1.2.19
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, February 9, 2004
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1. You have My words, and you have My name. My name I have given you in life abundant and segmented not—but permeating every facet of every strata of My world for Me—My creation—My now and not later, not promises yet to come, but fulfillment today—and forever.

2. I love you and I rejoice at your asking and your persistence and knowing all that I have—I have for you and My Mine who will come into Me and receive—not take—not command or demand—but receive Me in tenderness—meek humility—love displayed—personified.

3. I love you and I love your love for My people now which exudes through your school that is My school and the schools that you birth for Me over My planet, My planetary system of My choosing, My making—My life breathing life into My who-want-Me.

4. I love you. Name it My name. My school of the New and Living Covenant—Me displayed and personified in every subject imaginable and yet to be discovered, uncovered, developed and coalesced into a study of Me—for Me—for Mine.

5. I love you. And you write well. Plans come, plans formulate, and helpers arise to facilitate My school of schools—establishable only by Me—platitudes not—promises pure and fulfilled this day—past, present, and future.

6. I love you. Thank you for going where no man would go. I chose you because you chose Me—that's all Ted, that's why. And so many will you help choose Me and open to Me and write My words and experience My design in fullness.

7. Convene, collaborate, call for papers and establish My kingdom in every strata, and reverse the nations who curse Me no longer—but listen to Me and My life, My values, My disciples who values have—answers to deleterious detriments to economic prosperity, spiritual prosperity, emotional prosperity, mental and family prosperity. You have the answer—Me—personified—writing the words in their hearts that I put into their mind, their thinker/minds—coming out of their spirit/souls onto paper, and then reality—prophesied first—foretold—then experienced.

8. Writing the vision, writing the correction and direction, the discipline, and understanding the delicacy of My judgment. Oh delicacy of delicacies and tenderness inherent, innate, inextricable, inextricable, inextricable.

9. Oh joy of joys as gloriousness through you arises this day to schools form for Me. $1,000, $1,000, is that enough? Is there any shortage for those whose mind is made up? Industriousness flows, wisdom flows, I flow and scholarship flows in tangible reality to the industrious who know all their answers lie in Me—arise in Me—and come from abiding in Me.

10. I love you. I confidence you. I significance you and I delight today for the light shed upon your heart—understanding My name and fullness of My New Covenant. Fullness of My New Covenant arises and impedes not but explodes the power existing and resident in My once-timid ones who come with hope to experience the relationship of results—to provide reproduction of what I have placed within them—before their birth—in conception and before—I knew each one—and I awaited this moment of release in fullness of My Covenant displayed in fullness.

11. Beloved Amy—residual no more, on edges no more, on My rampart coming into My fullness, My fullness, MY fullness—with joy and laughter so much, so extensive, so permeating her driving music for Me—her tender music—her music which emotions flow and heal by My power, My accompaniment. Oh glorious glory—My gloriable—My queen and princess arising to arise so many. Her wake large—continents—ground a plenty—significant—in only Me—her focus—Mine. And I do flow to every other node. Thank you. Tell her thank you for today and pressing Me and you and entering into new realms with Me. Thank you, thank you, thank you. I love you Amy.

12. I love you reader/hearer.

13. I love you students-to-be, in the design school, fashioning Me for My Mine—on Mine—in Mine—through only Me. I love you. Schools arise.

14. Come, begin, May third week—Tulsa good.
Many cities thereafter.
Model precedented.
I love you, I love you, I love you.
Many cities—courses come—curriculum increases.

15. My vision for what I am doing increases in the now gloriable—those who will embrace My glory in the new things I am doing as I reveal Myself fully in My New Covenant Schools.

16. I love you. I love you. I love you. I love you so much, so dearly.
I love you, I love you, I love you—act, obey, rest.
I appreciate yesterday—your rest in Me.
See to it that you observe Me and believe in My every tenet I've given you—
Observe, activate, display, personify, implement.

17. I love you—here.
I love you—here.
I love you—all here.

18. I come, I enroll, I teach, I graduate, I bless, I formulate, I discover the hearts intent on My ways, and delay them not but de-story-ize them to flow in Me and My anointing, My wisdom, My spirit, released, in fullness, making networks and flowing, flowing, flowing in relationships that take My world by storm, as everything becomes shaken—and Me—and that which is of Me remains and strengthens and dominates every craft and nation and country of My freedom.

19. My freedom is My universities for Me—unrestricted—creating, creating, creating—creating for Me, for Me, for My body pure.

20. I love you. Concentric circles pure—correct—enjoy.
Oh Ted, so much—no lack, no lack, no lack.

21. Scholarship and provision galore—galore—no lack, no lack, no lack.
Provision for Me as I big-world-adventure My who-seek-Me and into My Covenant complete Me—in them.

22. Oh gloriousness of glory. I love you. I love them.
Confidencing My people to hesitate in the slightest unconfidence never; never, never again.
I flow, I come, I call, I confirm.
Confirmed you are, confirmed they are as they come and let Me flow in these new things.
I create in them as they let Me flow in and to each other.
Designs of Me.
Creations of Me.
Models of only Me.
Copycats not.

Originals all—crafted at My knee.
Fully maturable and maturing and maturity sought.
Graduating in Me, Me, Me.
I Me displayed, enemy conquered, flesh won.
Dominated by Me, My freedom, My abundance.
My love—pure adrenaline-rushing excitement in Me, through Me, in My big world.

Enjoy communion. Enjoy My cup.
My cup give to everyone—every cup My body.
23. Altars all—release—freedom—excitement, adventure.

24. I thank you. I thank you. I thank you.
I thank you. I love you. I love you.
I love you. I love you. I thank you.
I bless you royally this day.

25. Thank you for royalty-izing My people.
All, all, all who let you.
I thank you.
Thank you.

Dad